

## Great Variety in Summer Hats



**S**UMMER HATS there are in countless modes. Almost every conceivable shape is to be found, and almost every conceivable form of trimming is used upon them. It is not possible to say that such and such a style is correct. To enumerate the correct styles would mean to go through the whole list of hat possibilities. Under such conditions none need wear an unbecoming hat merely for the purpose of being in style, as it is scarcely possible to be out of style.

The French models are, with a few exceptions, triumphs of skill and good taste; and though picturesqueness runs riot, eccentricity plays a very small part in the new millinery. There may be exceeding originality in trimming detail, in color scheme, but the freak hat is relegated to the cheap shops.

First by virtue of art and beauty if not of utility are the picturesque suggestions of midsummer days, of fluffy summer frocks, of garden parties and country joys.

Low crowns, broad brims, wider in front than at the sides, floral garniture massed chiefly at the back, velvet or lousine ribbon trimming, marvelously beautiful color rings—there you

have a few of the so-called garden hats, but the variety is inexhaustible.

The 1830 modes find an echo in the millinery world as well as in frockdom; and though there are the stiffest and perkiest of street hats and some large hats are turned up sharply at the side, a downward droop is noticeable in a majority of the large hats. The hat is raised slightly from the face in front by a bandeau, but the broad front brim droops, the back brim droops if it is not altogether eliminated, and the flowers fall loosely upon the brim and over the hair in the back.

For this reason, flowers without stiffness, flowers that will hang gracefully, are favorites of the moment. The fuchsia threatens to become a fad, and hops and wisteria are prime favorites.

Some of the very loveliest of the French models are trimmed in these three flowers and the flower manufacturers achieved veritable triumphs in their making. The delicate white and green of the hops tone in well with almost any light coloring, and the wisteria appears in all the delicate shades, although it is at its best in its natural coloring.

Few large bows are seen, for these soft, crushable ribbons can be gathered into a multitude of small loops,

## PHILIPPINE ABORIGINES.

Are a Race of Black Dwarfs Known as "Negritos" or Little Negros, Translated.

David P. Barrows, chief of the bureau of non-Christian tribes of the Philippines, in a report received at the war department on the ethnology of the Philippines, concludes that while the great majority of the population is unquestionably of Malayan origin, the aboriginal race of the archipelago is the dwarf black people, known as "Negritos," or little negroes. He says that the people of this race are almost the smallest on the globe and are true savages, says the New York Sun. It was thought that their numbers were dwindling and that not more than 10,000 remained in the island, but inquiry shows not less than 30,000 of these dwarfs. Some of them average four feet in height, but the greater number are under three feet. They feed upon roots and small game, and do not live in villages, but roam through the mountains in small groups of a few families each. They are timid and fearful of approach, and yet to a certain extent are feared by the more civilized tribes. Mr. Barrow says:

"The number of problems presented to the ethnologist by these little blacks is almost bewildering. What place have they in the evolution of man? Their identity with the Sakais of the Malay peninsula, and the Minicopians of the Andaman islands, is almost certain, but what is their relation to those other pigmies—the dolichocephalic dwarfs of Central Africa? And further, what may be their connection with the true negro race of Melanesia, almost contiguous to them? The geographic distribution of the Negritos is such that we must conclude that at one time they were practically sole possessors of the Philippine archipelago and unquestionably the first to arrive and to dispute their possession of the soil and to drive them into the mountainous interiors which they now occupy were the tribes of primitive Malays, which still constitute the most considerable element of the non-Christian population of the islands."

In contrast to the dwarfs are the tribes in the vicinity of the Gulf of Davao and Mount Apo in eastern Mindanao. They are very tall, with hair wavy rather than straight, a narrow and prominent nose and a color of skin approaching that of the Polynesians, and, according to Mr. Barrows, they are another non-Malayan element. He describes the seven Christian tribes, the Mohammedan Malays and other Malayan peoples, and says:

"Of such diverse and varied elements, then, is the population of the Philippines composed. Of the mixtures with Chinese and European blood it is unnecessary to speak further here. This variety of problems they present is equally great for the ethnologist and the statesman. Since the first arrival of the Portuguese in eastern waters the mind of the Malay has appeared to the European as a closed book. Both races have ever misunderstood and mistrusted each other. Out of mutual ignorance and fear have followed hatred, oppression and retaliation. In the establishment of order in these islands this government is attempting to rear a new standard of relationship between the white man and the Malay. The success of this effort, so full of possibilities for the future of life and intercourse in the far east, will depend in a large measure on our correct understanding and scientific grasp of the peoples whose problems we are facing."

He opposes very strongly the application of the Indian reservation scheme to the Moros, and says that his inquiries into the treatment of the Indians in this country have satisfied him that, in spite of excellent intentions, the policy has not brought forth satisfactory results and "in a thousand cases has not done justice to the Indian."

## JOKE WAS ON WHITES.

Colored Troops in the Philippines Got Their Pale Associates Disliked.

A Wichita boy serving in the Philippine army writes to his mother in the greatest indignation over a gigantic joke played by a colored regiment in the far away islands, says the Kansas City Journal. This regiment is the Forty-ninth infantry. They were stationed at Sipa, one of the interior provinces. They told the natives that the colored race predominated in America; that the whites had been but recently released from slavery; that the colored people ran the United States government; that President McKinley was descended from a pure-blooded African chief; that the white folk of America were low down, lazy, pilfering trash, much given to stealing chickens; that the white were not permitted to own property and that the negroes wouldn't associate with them on terms of equality at all.

By and by the colored regiment was moved elsewhere and the regiment to which the Wichita boy belonged took its place. The white soldiers found that they were looked upon with contempt by the natives and that everything told by the colored troops had been belied.

## True Philosophy.

The Parson—A sensible man never complains. The Deacon—But suppose he were to break a leg?

"In a case like that a sensible man would be thankful it wasn't his neck."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## TROUBLE IN TURKEY

American Woman's Noble Part in the Balkan Crisis.

She Persuaded the Czar to Interfere in Behalf of the People of Macedonia—Leader of the Revolutionists.

[Special Vienna Letter.] **A**LTHOUGH, under pressure from Austria and Russia, the Turkish government has consented to institute far-reaching reforms in Macedonia, on paper at least, the spirit of the Macedonian revolutionists is as warlike as ever, and the name most frequently and conspicuously associated with the revolutionary cause is that of Boris Saraffoff. Nothing of a desperate nature happens in the Balkans but it is at once attributed to him. One has only to glance at the recently published Blue and Yellow Books to appreciate the importance of his personality. His every movement is chronicled in dispatches to every European chancellery, and when his whereabouts are—as they frequently are—obscure, the question: "Where is Saraffoff?" is feverishly telegraphed from half a dozen European capitals to Constantinople, Sofia, Belgrade, Salonica and back again.

Saraffoff embodies the idea of Macedonia for the Macedonians. He is a conspirator and rebel of the classic type, absolutely without scruple and fond of veiling his proceedings in lurid mystery. He is, in short, an extremist. A Macedonian by birth, he was sent at an early age to Bulgaria, and there received his education. He entered the Bulgarian public service, but soon renounced it in order to conspire for the rescue of his fellow countrymen from the yoke of the Turk.

At first he participated in the idea of the "Great Bulgaria," which was sought to be restored by the treaty of San Stefano, and he preached the gospel of the annexation of Macedonia. About two years ago, however, he changed his mind, and came forward as the advocate of a new autonomous

the powers on behalf of Macedonia. Reports had been coming in for years of Turkish atrocities in the Christian province. Everyone was tired of hearing such rumors, and only the press that espoused the cause of the Macedonians continued to print them. When the Macedonian peasants began swarming over the border into Bulgaria with nothing but the clothes on their backs, general interest was awakened afresh. M. Bakhmeteff, the Russian diplomatic agent at Sofia, being the representative of the most interested nation, dispatched one of the consuls to investigate the conditions of the refugees and the causes of their flight from Turkey. The consul returned with harrowing tales. A brave woman then took up the work.

The American wife of the Russian diplomatic agent has directed the charity and hospital works of Sofia ever since she arrived in the Balkans, five years ago. She had been decorated for her work, and on one occasion Prince Ferdinand had called on her in person and presented a star of diamonds—the only award of this kind which the Bulgarian monarch had ever bestowed upon a woman. Besides having proved her ability as a leader in Red Cross work, Mme. Bakhmeteff was a personal friend of the czar and of Count Nicholas Ignatieff, president of the great Russian charitable institution, the St. Petersburg Slavonic society. The Russian and Bulgarian officials asked her to conduct the work of relief for the unfortunate people of European Turkey, and to make an investigation of their condition.

It was a most dangerous commission, especially as it was midwinter, and it is now admitted throughout Bulgaria that only an American woman would have had the grit to undertake it. Mme. Bakhmeteff went down herself to the border, 60 kilometers or more from the nearest railway, and journeyed for ten days across frozen streams and over snow-covered mountains, visiting every village in which refugees were quartered, and personally organizing and directing the campaign for their relief, with hospitals, housing, clothing and feeding for more than 2,500 persons. She heard their stories, cross-examined them, and obtained proofs of their statements. Having re-



BULGARIAN TROOPS BRINGING IN REVOLUTIONARY PRISONERS.

Balkan state, as independent, at least, as Bulgaria itself. For this purpose he proposed to work with Serbia as well as Bulgaria.

From this moment his autocratic career became seriously hampered. He incurred the enmity of the Bulgarian government and in April, 1901, was arrested, together with several of his colleagues, on a charge of murder. In due course he was tried and acquitted amid popular rejoicings; but on emerging from prison he discovered that the Bulgarian government had made use of its opportunity to depose him from the leadership of the Macedonian movement.

The central Macedonian committee had seceded from the moderate party

ceived 8,000 rubles from Count Ignatieff and 10,000 from the czar, Mme. Bakhmeteff spent 10,000 francs in clothes and provisions, and set off immediately for the towns in which the refugees were quartered.

The plucky American woman found that many of the poor Macedonians were crazed by the crimes and atrocities which had been committed. Some of these horrors were indescribable. It had been the custom in one province to steal young Christian girls for the harems of Turkish governors and other officials. As soon as a female child began to reveal promise of physical charm a small cross was tattooed between her eyes. The cross saved these girls from inferior harems, but drew upon them other persecutions, and many so marked were among the fugitives. Many women had had their girls as mere children captured before their eyes by soldiers, and if the men interfered they were shot down. One woman came across the border with her infant on her back, and when she lifted it down found it cold in death from a bullet fired at her as she was crossing into Bulgaria.

Women and men were crowded into the same little hospitals when Mme. Bakhmeteff arrived. Many were lying on the floors, with hardly skins enough to cover them. She secured other buildings, had them fitted out with cots and blankets, and had the women moved into them. She went on to Katcharino, Risolelo, Dragdan, Bobochova, the monastery of the Bulgarian monks at Rilo and all the other towns where the fugitives were quartered, and she carried on the same work.

Before she made a second trip to the border Mme. Bakhmeteff went to St. Petersburg and reported her discoveries to the czar, who thereupon called upon the sultan to institute reforms, in which she and he were seconded by the emperor of Austria.

Mme. Bakhmeteff is the daughter of the late Gen. Edward F. Beale, of Washington, who served during President Grant's administration as Minister to Austria. It was while she was in Vienna that she met and became the wife of the noted Russian diplomat, who now holds one of the most delicate posts in Europe. There are two other American women in Sofia whose husbands have positions under the Bulgarian government, Baroness Ebner Von Eschenbach is from Mexico, and Mme. Hadjimichief is from Chicago.

GREGOR KAMAROFF.

## THE PINKHAM CURES

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**CONSUMPTION**

## Gossip About Summer Modes

**I** WRITE it seems as though the spring is just about to give place to early summer. A time when there is so much of everything that one scarcely knows what to write of. Such is my condition, and hence a chapter of odds and ends that may be of quite as much interest and value to the feminine readers as a lengthy dissertation on some one subject.

Let us start first on the fancy blouse. In a general way it follows the lines of the blouses seen last season. The backs fit with easy snugness; the fronts fit over the bust and then blouse into decided fullness, which is exaggerated by narrow belts or modified by the new high girdles.

The sleeves fit closely over the top of the arm, and flare down gradually to a voluminous puff over a narrow cuff. Elbow sleeves are used, but they have not the place in popular favor the long sleeves have.

Lace plays its dominant part in blouse-making, as in every other phase of woman's costuming this spring. Entire lace blouses made of imitation antique lace of bold, loose weave tempt women on all sides. They have the advantage of being durable and easily cleaned, and with a set of silk underclothes of different colors one of these blouses can be made to give a variety of pretty effects.

And next for a gown or two which we can illustrate. One of the latest creations for morning wear is made of cloth in that lovely tint called "cham-

pink quite as charming. It is of a pale beige alpaca and notice how the loose-fronted though belted bolero are repeated in the "mitre" ended straps ornamented with round motifs in pale blue stitched linen and ecru incrustations which lie over the shoulders, and are again continued in the stitched plaiting of the skirt, and yet again be kind in the extension of the straps, till the eye connects them with the smart



A CHARMING MORNING GOWN.

"postilion tails" and the plaits that correspond with the front ones from the graceful skirt back—a wonderful height-giving arrangement. The blue and ecru motifs, in crescent form, reappear in the front breadth, making pockets, though apparently impossible, luxurious facts, and again as a fastening to the bolero, which opens over a smart wide cloth, gold-embroidered vest, and yet again on the plaited sleeves; and charming touches of color they are.

Another beautiful gown is of fine diagonal gray cloth, quaintly finished with velvet in a manner calculated to give becoming width to the narrow-chested, and enhanced with a smartly embroidered vest of the now so smart "nasturtium" reds. But this establishment is, of course, famous for the beauty of its hand-wrought embroideries.

Taken on the whole, skirts are fuller than was the case last year, and cut with a subtlety which defies the power of the amateur to unravel. When flounces and frillings are used they adorn the lower part only, starting a little below the knees. Sometimes the border of a skirt is embellished with many rows of horizontal tucks, an upper skirt with tabbed edges being buttoned on to the top of this flounce. It is a long time since we have had so much trimming on skirts, but it is applied in an artistic way, and is undoubtedly a great help to the smartness of the general appearance.

ELLEN OSMONDE.



A NOVEL AND Dainty GOSLIME.

pagne," which promises to be exceedingly popular this season, and which has the further advantage of being very becoming. The collarless coat, which is cut in the very latest fashion, is trimmed with insertions of embroidery, and the waistband is of drawn silk. Some pretty passementerie ornaments with hanging ends are also introduced, and the skirt and sleeves are ornamented with rows of very fine tucks. The same design could, of course, be carried out in any other color, and, needless to say, there are innumerable pretty shades in various materials, which are suitable for the purpose.

Then here is another gown that I